
Title: The Prophecy

Author: Brother Balthus

I was sent a vision
and this I do repeat
here word for word for
those who are yet to be
born.

When two queens do
meet the story unfolds,
And the prophecy shall
begin as this tale is
told...

*the pages here are torn
and tattered*

When the Queen doth
rule and has ousted the
cruel,

And one who seeks an
and to all life is cut
down by a sacred knife,
He will change and
transform
And unleash the storm
And look for your souls

*more pages are
missing*

The new dawn leads to
new beginnings and ends
Ends and beginnings
*words scratched out
here*

An end to all life in
Sosaria I saw,
When the older ones
came and opened the
door,
Not human here before
us they were.
Death is what your
nemesis will seek as a
cure.

*a page is torn out

here*

let not the assassin kill
with freedom and lust,
live only by the virtues
and keep the faith
just...

*the rest of the book is
unreadable and damaged
with water and age*